

16 EXTRA PAGES

SUPER- MYSTERY

COMICS

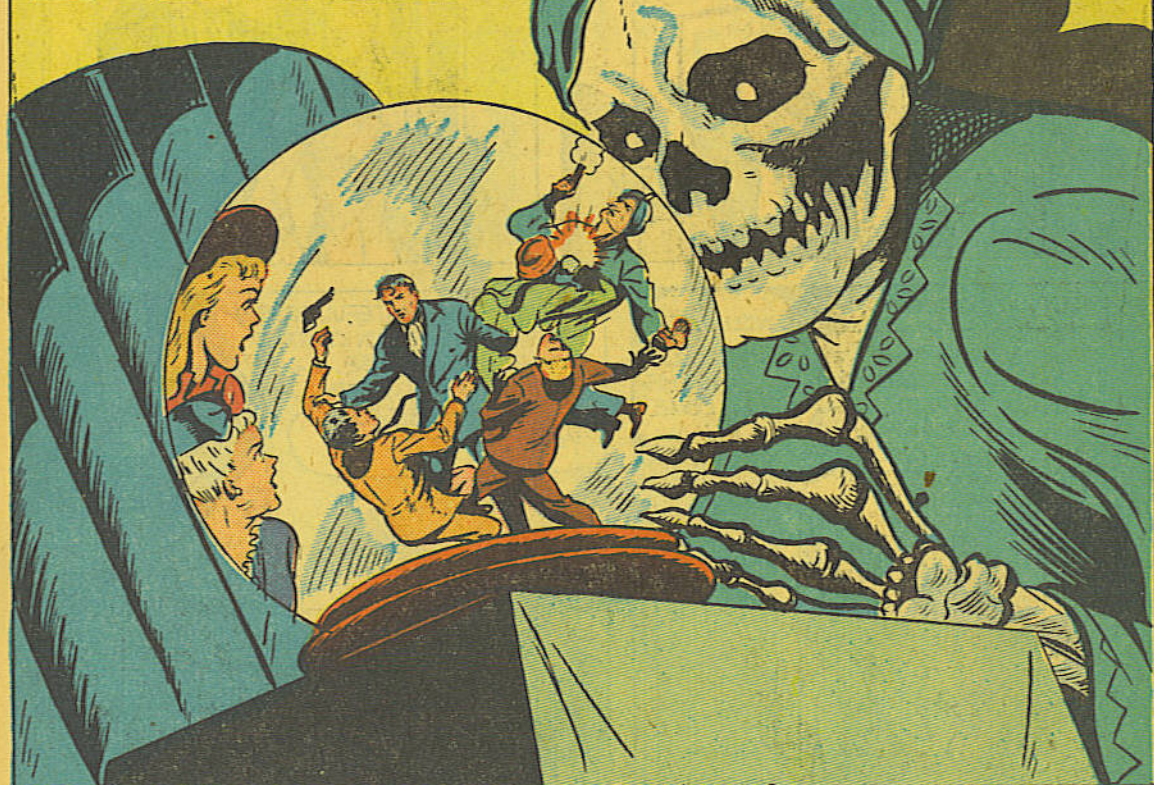
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WEB COMIC
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MR. RISK



THERE IS NONE SO LOW--SO DESPICABLE--AS THE HUMAN VULTURE WHO PREYS UPON THE DEAD TO ENRICH HIMSELF AT THE EXPENSE OF LOVED ONES LEFT BEHIND! BUT THE CONNING RACKETEER WHO PRACTICES THIS GOULISH TRADE HAS YET TO RECKON WITH THE TWO-FISTED, FEARLESS MR. RISK, WHO HAS EARNED HIS NAME BY STEPPING INTO DANGER SPOTS WHERE MOST OTHER MEN WOULD FEAR TO TREAD!

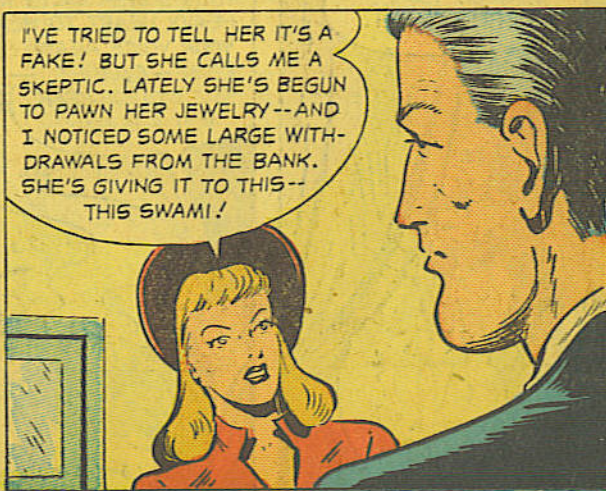
MR. RISK HAS A SPECIAL VISITOR--A VISITOR WITH A STRANGE STORY!

YOU WERE DAD'S GOOD FRIEND, MR. RISK, SO I HAVE TO TURN TO YOU! MOTHER HAS FALLEN UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF A SWAMI WHO HAS CONVINCED HER SHE'S TALKING TO ROBERT--
 MY BROTHER--KILLED IN THE WAR!

I'M LISTENING, JOAN.



I'VE TRIED TO TELL HER IT'S A FAKE! BUT SHE CALLS ME A SKEPTIC. LATELY SHE'S BEGUN TO PAWN HER JEWELRY--AND I NOTICED SOME LARGE WITHDRAWALS FROM THE BANK. SHE'S GIVING IT TO THIS-- THIS SWAMI!



SOUNDS LIKE SOME HUMAN VULTURE WHO'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOUR MOTHER'S GRIEF! WE MUST EXPOSE HIM, JOAN--AND FAST! OR HE'LL TAKE YOU PEOPLE FOR EVERYTHING YOU HAVE!

BUT I CAN'T DO A THING WITH HER! SHE WON'T LISTEN!



WE'LL HAVE TO TRY A NEW TACK. GO TO THIS SWAMI AND PRETEND THAT YOU HAVE BEEN CONVINCED THAT HE CAN BRING ROBERT'S VOICE BACK FROM THE GRAVE! LOOK AROUND AND SEE IF YOU CAN DETECT ANYTHING!

I UNDERSTAND, MR. RISK! I'LL GO AT ONCE!



..SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

I'M JOAN COLLINS! MY MOTHER HAS BEEN COMING HERE QUITE OFTEN! I MUST SEE THE SWAMI!

WELL-L-L--

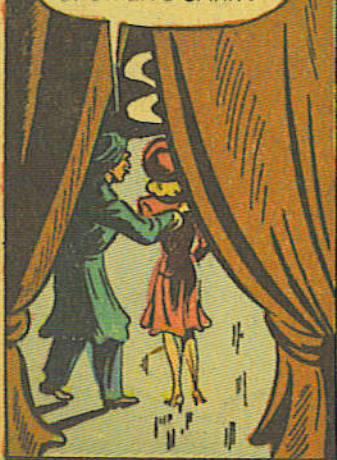
IT'S IRREGULAR COMING THIS WAY... COME IN!



MOTHER IS SO GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR BRINGING HER IN CONTACT WITH ROBERT. PLEASE... WOULD YOU CALL UP MY BROTHER'S SPIRIT FOR ME? I, TOO, MISS HIM!



COME IN, MY DEAR. I SHALL TRY TO SUMMON YOUR BROTHER'S SPIRIT!

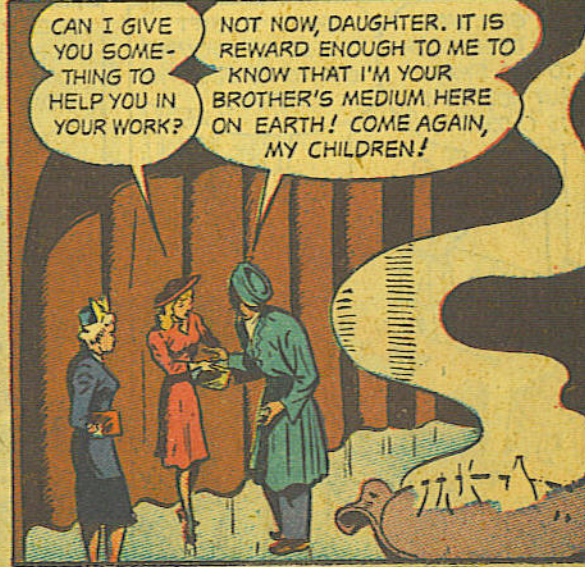


HEAR ME, ROBERT COLLINS, IN THE GREAT BEYOND! YOUR SISTER WAITS WITH HEAVY HEART TO HEAR YOUR VOICE AGAIN. COME--COME! SHE WOULD HEAR YOU AGAIN!



I COULD--NOT COME--WHILE YOU DID NOT BELIEVE, MY SISTER! I--WILL NOT--BE--SO--LONELY NOW!





A SHORT TIME LATER...

IT'S TRUE, MR. RISK!
I HEARD MY BROTHER'S
VOICE! THE SWAMI
IS NOT A FAKE!

BUT, JOAN--
YOU CAN'T
BE SERIOUS.
IT MUST BE
SOME KIND
OF TRICK!



IT WAS NO TRICK! I'D LIKE
YOU TO FORGET EVERYTHING
I SAID ABOUT IT BEING A
RACKET! I DIDN'T BELIEVE
ONCE-- BUT I DO NOW!

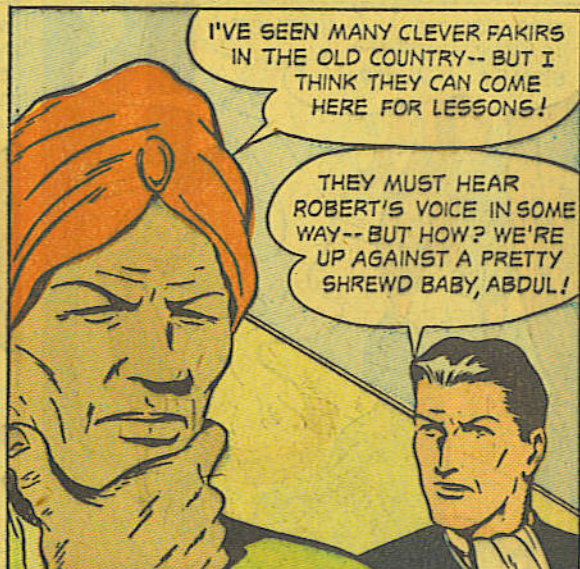
HE MUST
BE PRETTY
CRAFTY, BUT--!

I WON'T STAY AND
HEAR YOU MALIGN
THE SWAMI! YOU
CAN FORGET I
EVER CAME HERE!
GOODBYE!



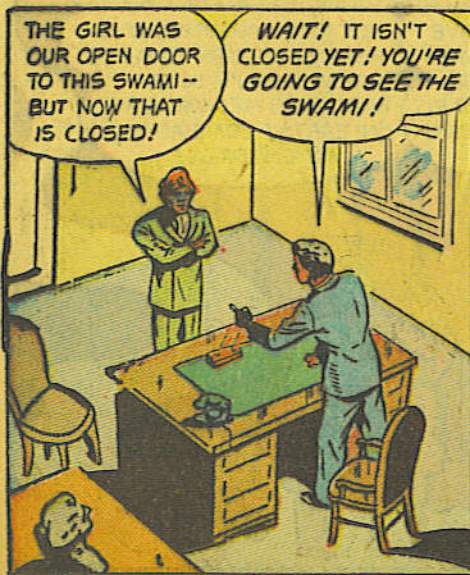
I'VE SEEN MANY CLEVER FAKIRS
IN THE OLD COUNTRY-- BUT I
THINK THEY CAN COME
HERE FOR LESSONS!

THEY MUST HEAR
ROBERT'S VOICE IN SOME
WAY-- BUT HOW? WE'RE
UP AGAINST A PRETTY
SHREWD BABY, ABDUL!



THE GIRL WAS
OUR OPEN DOOR
TO THIS SWAMI--
BUT NOW THAT
IS CLOSED!

WAIT! IT ISN'T
CLOSED YET! YOU'RE
GOING TO SEE THE
SWAMI!



OF COURSE--! GO AND PASS
YOURSELF OFF AS COMPETITION!
YOU'D SEE SOMETHING THOSE
WOMEN COULDN'T SEE.

I WAIT WITH IMPATIENCE
TO SEE THE NEW
STYLE OF FAKER!



AT THE HOME OF THE SWAMI...

HE WOULD NOT
LEAVE UNTIL
HE SAW
YOU,
SWAMI!

YOU WISH TO SEE
ME, BROTHER?

ON MOST
IMPORTANT
BUSINESS.

ONE THEY CALL MRS. COLLINS
USED TO VISIT ME OFTEN!
HER VISITS MEANT FAT
FEES! SHE NO LONGER
COMES SINCE SHE CLAIMS
YOU HAVE BROUGHT BACK
VOICES OF THE DEAD!
YOU HAVE A BETTER ACT,
SWAMI-- BUT I MISS
THE FEES!

STOP! WE DO NOT
PRACTICE TRICKS OF
A CHARLATAN HERE!

WE CAN BRING THIS RECORDING OF
THAT DEAD COLLINS' KID VOICE
BACK, BOSS! GUS GOT THE IMITATION
DOWN PAT AND---!

QUIET, YOU
FOOL!

SOO-O-O--THAT IS HOW YOU PRODUCE
VOICES WHERE I PRODUCE ONLY
SILENCE! I, TOO, SHOULD HAVE
THOUGHT TO STEAL A RECORDING
OF THE DEAD AND HAD IT
MEMORIZED!

MRS. COLLINS
AND DAUGHTER
ARE HERE!

YOU WIN! BE QUIET UNTIL THEY
LEAVE AND I'LL CUT YOU IN! YOU
CAN SEE HOW WE
CARRY OUT OUR
LITTLE PLAY!

AS YOU
SAY!

AHH-- MY CHILDREN! I
PROMISED THAT YOU
SHALL HEAR AND
SEE THE SPIRIT OF
YOUR BELOVED ONE
TONIGHT. AND SO
YOU SHALL!

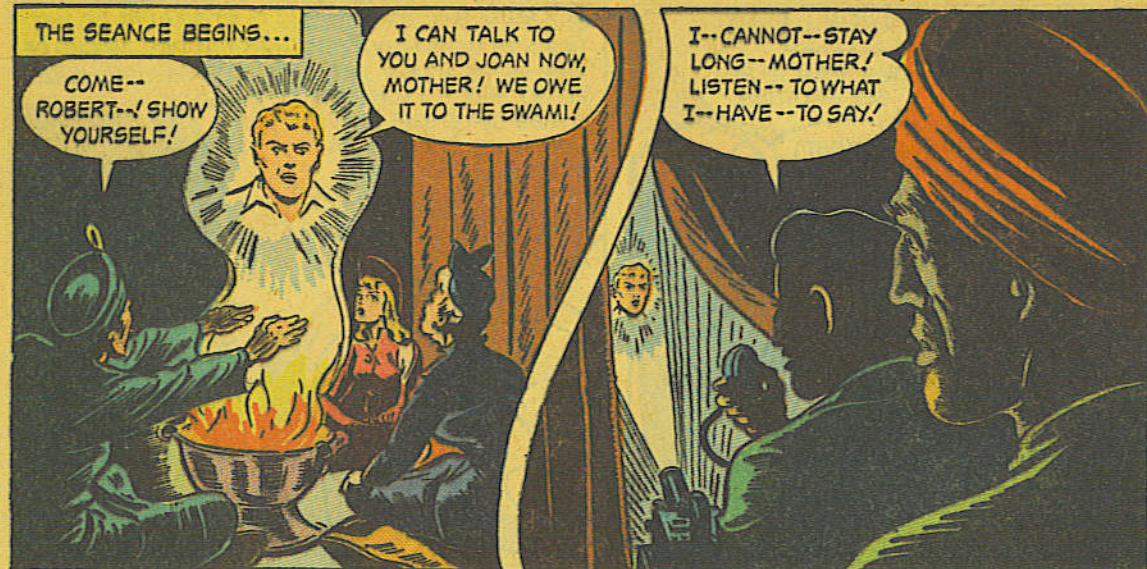
YOU-- YOU
MEAN--WE'LL
SEE ROBERT
TONIGHT?

THE SEANCE BEGINS...

COME--
ROBERT--! SHOW
YOURSELF!

I CAN TALK TO
YOU AND JOAN NOW,
MOTHER! WE OWE
IT TO THE SWAMI!

I--CANNOT--STAY
LONG--MOTHER!
LISTEN-- TO WHAT
I--HAVE--TO SAY!



ROBERT!
HE'S GONE!

I'M STILL HERE--
MOTHER! MY ONE TRUE
FRIEND--ON EARTH--IS
SWAMI! LET HIM ADVISE
YOU ON YOUR INVESTMENT
AND FINANCES! BRING
ALL YOUR FUNDS TO HIM!
EVERYTHING WE HAVE!



I SHALL BRING IT ALL TO
YOU, SWAMI! WE STILL HAVE
25 THOUSAND IN BONDS
AND CASH--AND YOU SHALL
TAKE CARE OF IT AS
ROBERT WISHES!

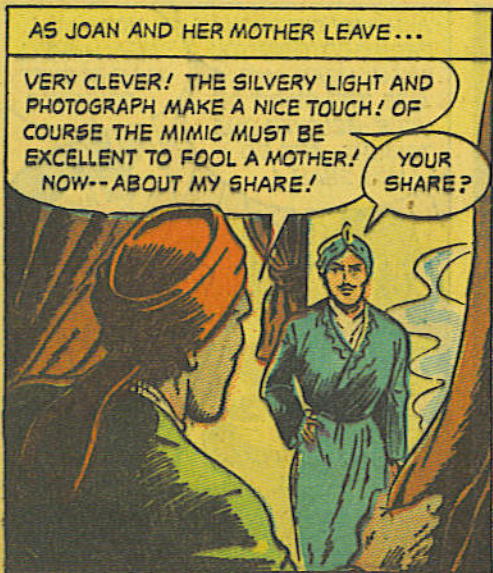
I AM
HONORED!



AS JOAN AND HER MOTHER LEAVE...

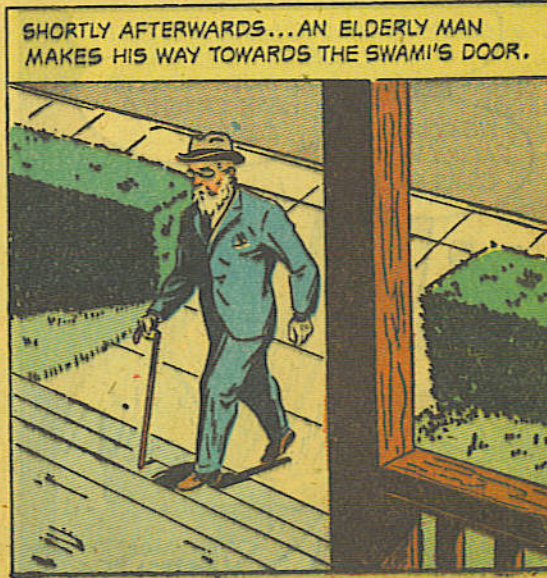
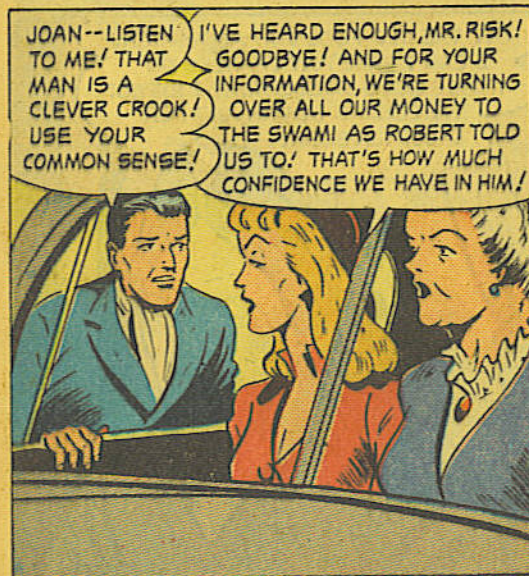
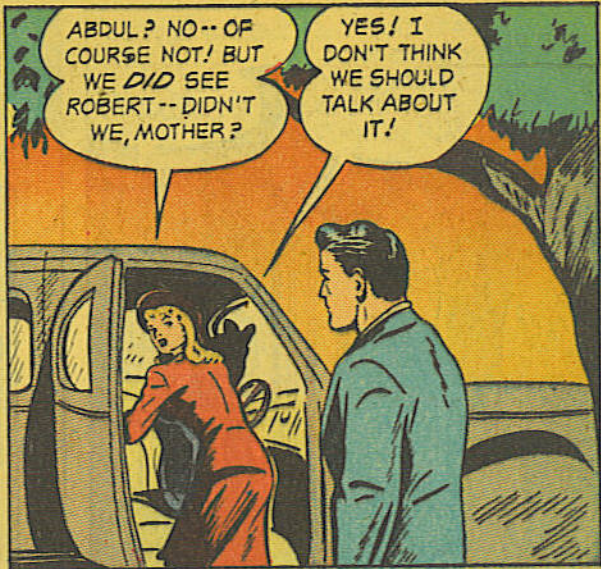
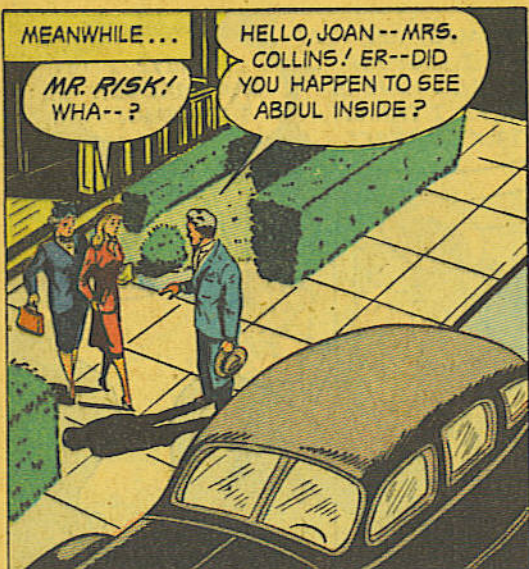
VERY CLEVER! THE SILVERY LIGHT AND
PHOTOGRAPH MAKE A NICE TOUCH! OF
COURSE THE MIMIC MUST BE
EXCELLENT TO FOOL A MOTHER!
NOW--ABOUT MY SHARE!

YOUR
SHARE?



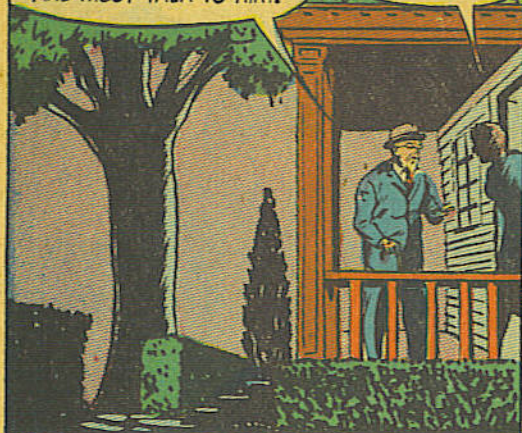
THAT'S YOUR SHARE! FOOL!
DID HE THINK I'D LET ANY-
BODY CUT IN ON THAT
BUNDLE WE'RE GETTING?
THROW HIM IN THE
CELLAR! I'LL TAKE
CARE OF HIM
IN DUE TIME!





I HAVE HEARD THAT THE SWAMI CAN BRING BACK THE VOICES FROM BEYOND! I LOST MY BOY IN THE WAR AND MUST TALK TO HIM!

THE SWAMI SEES NO ONE WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT!



BUT I *MUST* SEE HIM! SINCE I LOST MY BOY--ALL I HAVE IS MONEY! I CANNOT TALK TO THAT!

MONEY? WAIT-- I'LL SEE THE SWAMI!



COME IN, FATHER! I AM ABOUT TO CONDUCT A SEANCE FOR TWO OF MY CHILDREN BEREAVED LIKE YOURSELF! PERHAPS WHEN I'M THROUGH I CAN LISTEN TO YOU!

THANK YOU--
THANK YOU!



LET THE OLD FOOL STAY AND WATCH! I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON THINGS GOING WRONG NOW! I EXPECT THE COLLINS WOMAN AND HER DAUGHTER SOON!



AHH--MY CHILDREN--YOU ARE JUST IN TIME! I FEEL THERE WILL BE MUCH MORE TO HEAR TONIGHT! COME IN!

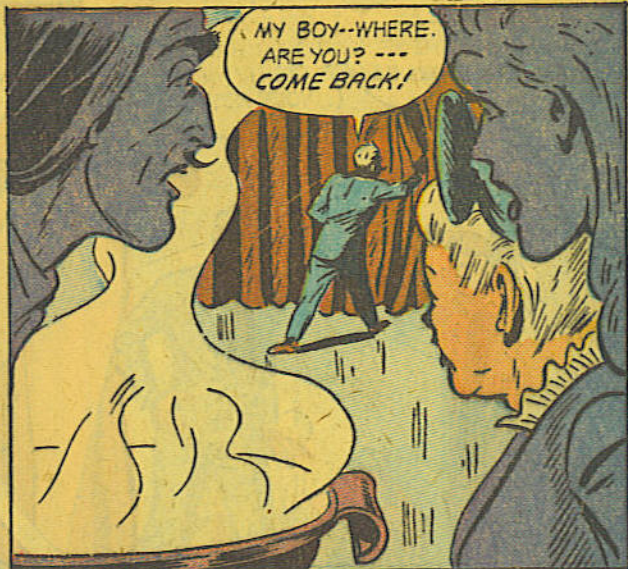
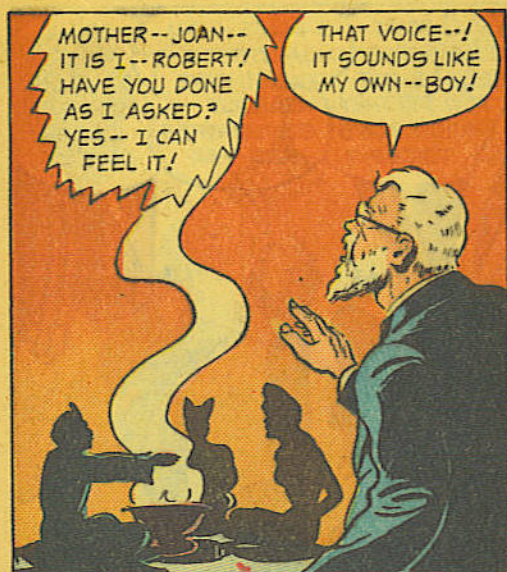
WE COULD HARDLY WAIT TO COME BACK!

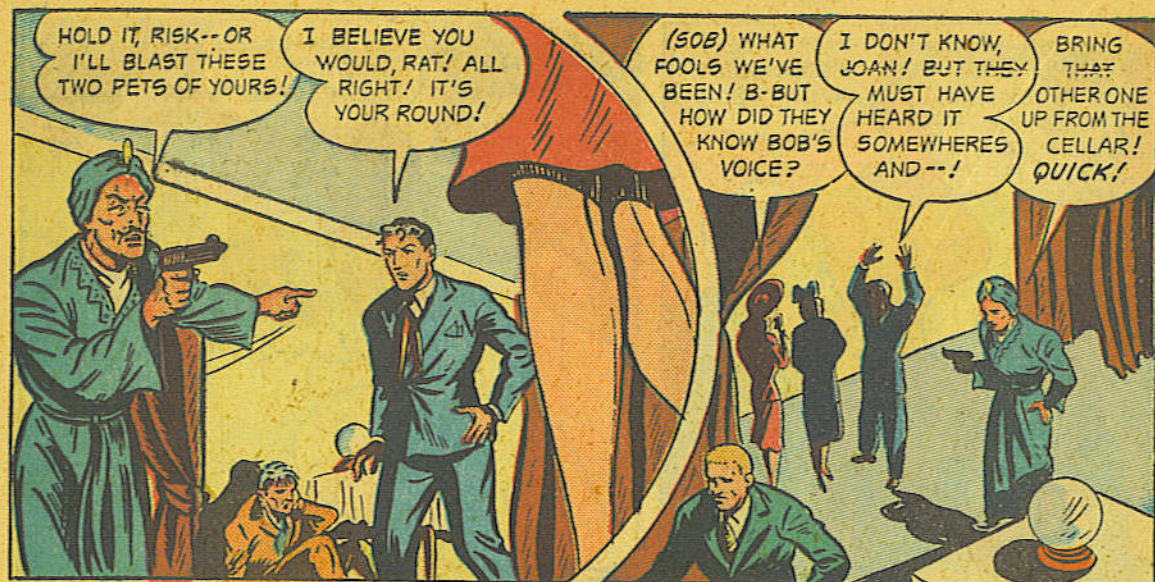


HERE IS EVERYTHING WE OWN, SWAMI! I KNOW WE'LL BENEFIT BY ROBERT'S ADVICE AND--THAT OLD MAN!

A VISITOR, MY DEAR. IGNORE HIM! HE, TOO, WAITS TO HEAR FROM THE GREAT BEYOND. LET'S START AT ONCE!







HOLD IT, RISK--OR
I'LL BLAST THESE
TWO PETS OF YOURS!

I BELIEVE YOU
WOULD, RAT! ALL
RIGHT! IT'S
YOUR ROUND!

(SOB) WHAT
FOOLS WE'VE
BEEN! B-BUT
HOW DID THEY
KNOW BOB'S
VOICE?

I DON'T KNOW,
JOAN! BUT THEY
MUST HAVE
HEARD IT
SOMEWHERE
AND--!

BRING
THAT
OTHER ONE
UP FROM THE
CELLAR!
QUICK!



I CAN ANSWER THAT,
MASTER. A RECORDING
OF THE DEAD ONE'S
VOICE WAS STOLEN
FROM THEIR HOUSE!

ABDUL!
THEY GOT
YOU, TOO!



SO-O-O! YOU AND YOUR
PLAYMATE WERE OUT TO
EXPOSE US! WELL--YOU
DID BUT YOU'LL NEVER
LIVE TO TALK ABOUT IT!
TAKE THEM ALL TO OUR
GETAWAY PLANE!

WELL--SO YOU FIGURED
ON LEAVING OUR
COMMUNITY AFTER
GETTING THE MONEY!
TCH, TCH--THAT'S
NOT BEING HONEST!



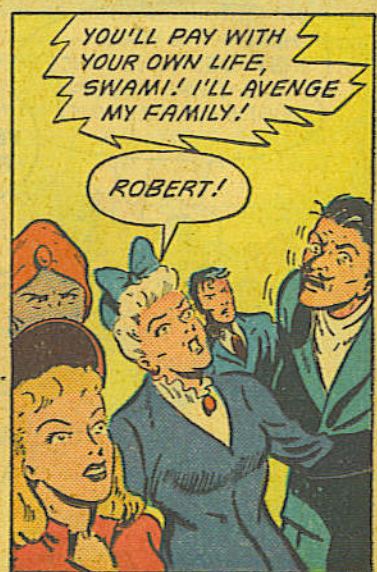
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS... FIVE
THOUSAND FEET UP OVER A
BODY OF WATER...

TO MAKE
SURE THERE'S NO BLABBERING--
YOU SNIVELING FEMALES--
JUMP! I WANT RISK TO SEE
HOW HIS END WILL COME!



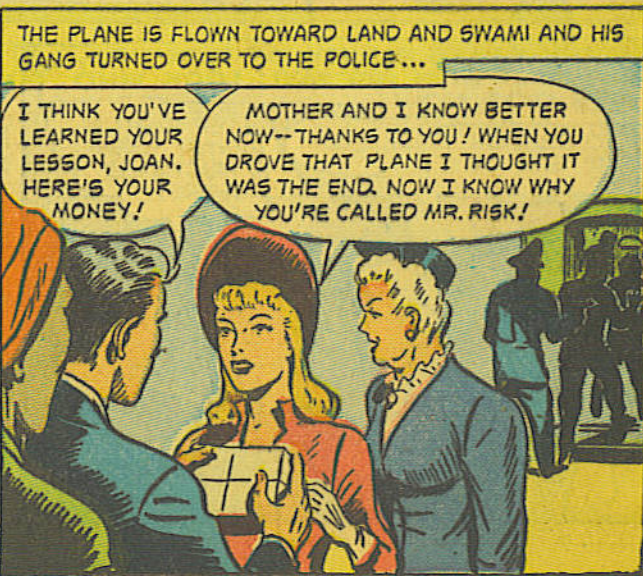
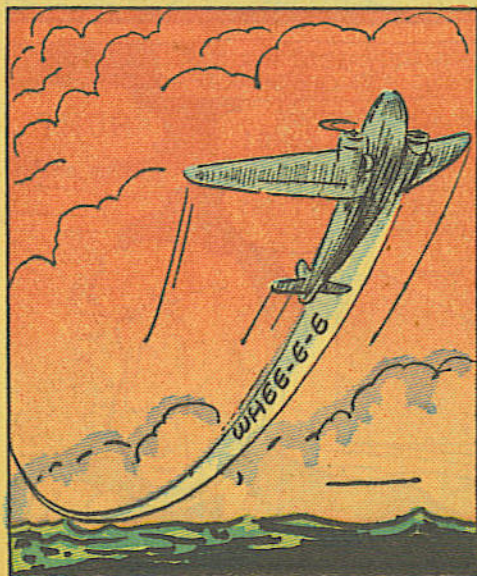
NO--NO!
IT'S MURDER!
PLEASE!

JUMP! OR
I'LL SHOOT
AND THROW
YOU OUT!



YOU'LL PAY WITH
YOUR OWN LIFE,
SWAMI! I'LL AVENGE
MY FAMILY!

ROBERT!



UNO

BLACK GOLD--THE FLOWING OIL THAT IS NEEDED FOR INJECTION INTO WAR-SICK EUROPEAN COUNTRIES, BECOMES THE BAIT FOR INTRIGUE AND MURDER AGAINST A FAR EASTERN SETTING--A DUEL THAT PITS UNO, WHO IS REALLY JIM BLAKE, THE UNITED NATIONS TROUBLESHOOTER, AGAINST A RUTHLESS FOE WHO IS DETERMINED TO STOP AT NOTHING IN HIS MAD QUEST FOR A POLICY OF RULE OR RUIN!

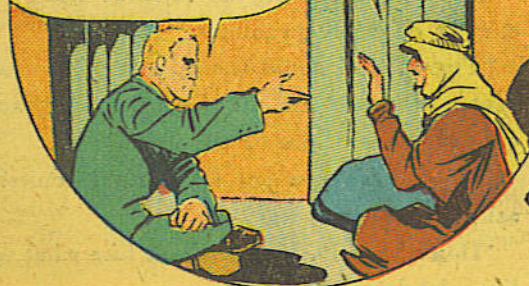


CAPTAIN SABER, NOTORIOUS INTERNATIONAL SPY, HAS ARRIVED IN THE FAR EASTERN COUNTRY OF AGAB, ON BUSINESS... STRANGE BUSINESS!

BY TURNING THE OIL LEASES TO MY CLIENTS, SHIEK EL KALI, WE CAN OFFER YOU MUCH BETTER TERMS!

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE, CAPTAIN SABER.

I HAVE PLEDGED THE LEASES TO THE UNITED NATIONS! THE OIL IS TO BE USED FOR THE DEVASTED COUNTRIES. SHIEK EL KALI CANNOT GO BACK ON HIS WORD!



IT'S NO USE, KATRIN! THE OLD FOOL IS DETERMINED TO SEE THAT THE OIL GOES TO THE U.N.! BUT-- IF OUR CLIENTS CAN'T HAVE IT--THEN **NOBODY WILL HAVE IT!**

SHH-- YOU'LL HEARD! THE CAR IS BELOW AND WE ARE READY!

MAY WE THANK YOU FOR THE AUDIENCE! MY CLIENTS WISH TO SHOW THEIR GRATITUDE BY PRESENTING YOU WITH A GIFT THAT WAITS OUTSIDE. WILL YOU COME AND ACCEPT IT AS A FAVOR TO US?

YOU ARE MOST KIND!

AN AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE! IT IS A WONDERFUL GIFT!

WILL YOU STEP INSIDE AND EXAMINE THAT WHICH IS NOW YOURS!

I HAVE LONG WISHED TO POSSESS ONE!

QUICK, HANS! GET MOVING!

STOP INFIDEL DOGS!

HELP! THEY HAVE KIDNAPPED OUR SHIEK!

JIM BLAKE IS SUMMONED TO SEE A DELEGATE ON THE UNITED NATIONS SECURITY COUNCIL.

OUR LAST REPORTS FROM AGAB SHOWED THAT THE NATIVES ARE IN AN UGLY MOOD SINCE THEIR SHIEK WAS KIDNAPPED! THERE HAVE BEEN RIOTS EVERY DAY!

SO THEY'RE THREATENING TO BURN DOWN THE OIL WELLS, EH?

EXACTLY! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT MEANS TO MILLIONS OF PEOPLE? THAT OIL IS NEEDED FOR SEVERAL COUNTRIES WHO COUNT ON IT!

I'VE HAD NO WORD FROM MY AGENTS, SIR-- SO I'M GOING TO AGAB MYSELF!

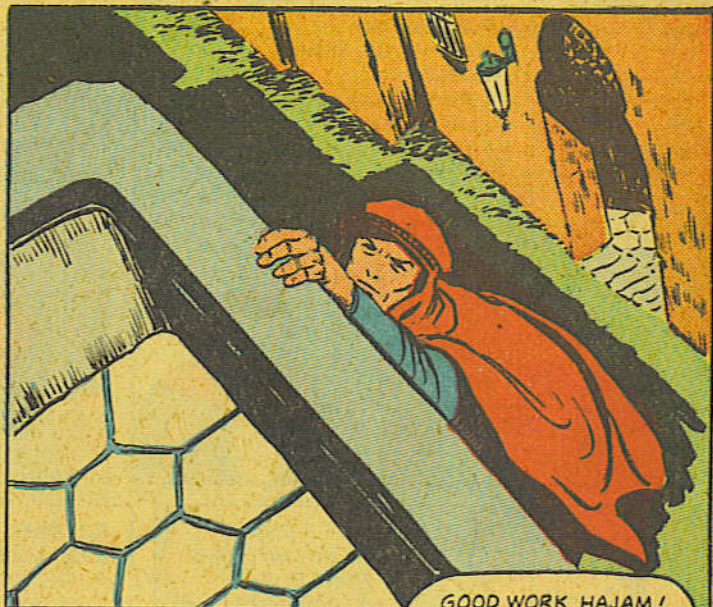
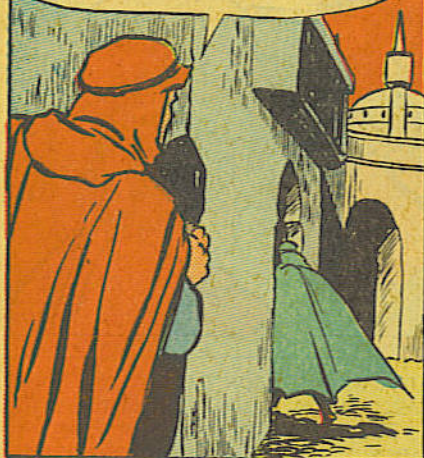


SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN AGAB...

HMM--LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY IS PUTTING ON A REAL RABBLE-ROUSING ACT! I THINK I'LL LISTEN AND TEST THIS DISGUISE!



HMM... HE SEEMS ANXIOUS THAT
NOBODY SEES HIM. NOW WHAT
WOULD HE BE DOING IN THAT
BIG PLACE? I'M SURE IT DOESN'T
BELONG TO A NATIVE!



GOOD WORK, HAJAM!
I THINK WE'LL ACT
VERY SOON, AND--



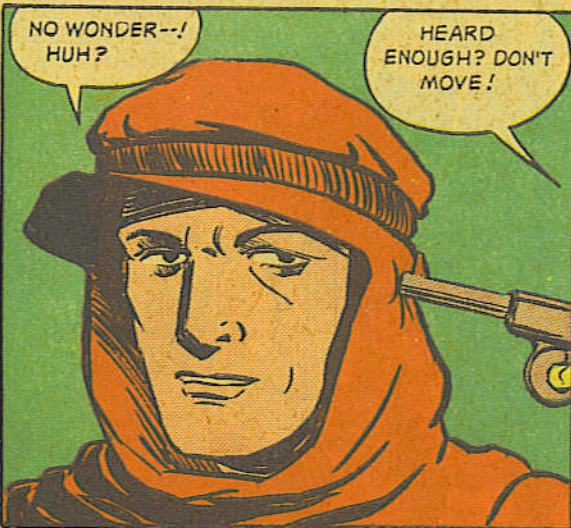
CAPTAIN SABER!
AND THAT BIG-
MOUTHED GUY
IS ONE OF HIS
AGENTS. VERY
INTERESTING!

I CAN LEAD THE STUPID
SHEEP TO THE OIL WELLS
WHenever
YOU GIVE THE
WORD!

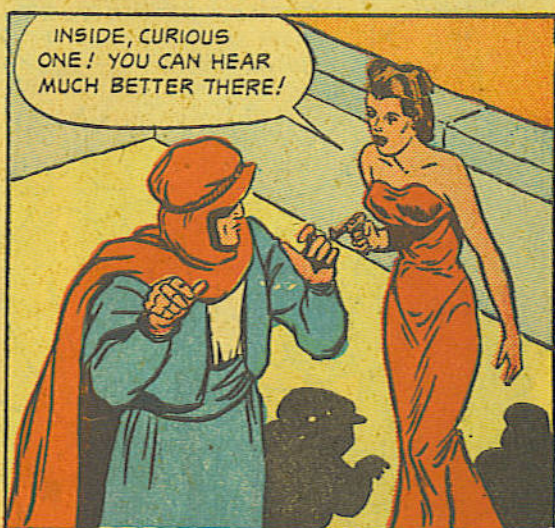


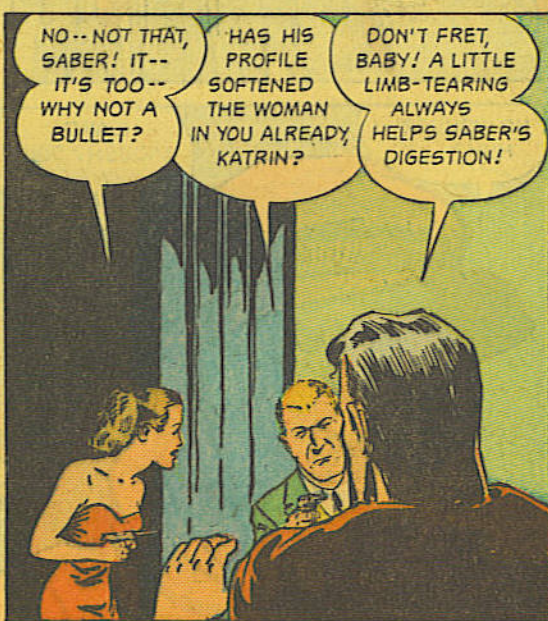
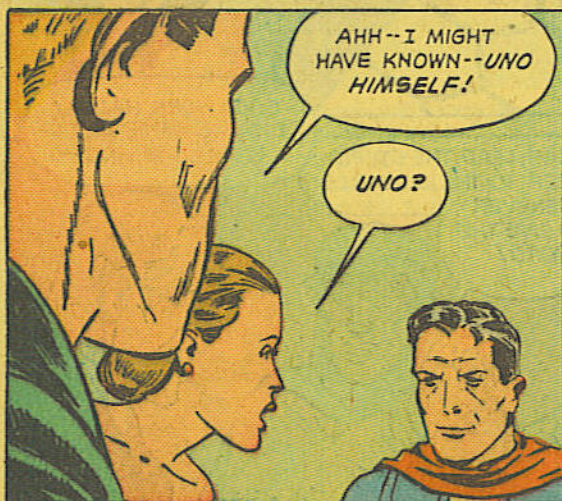
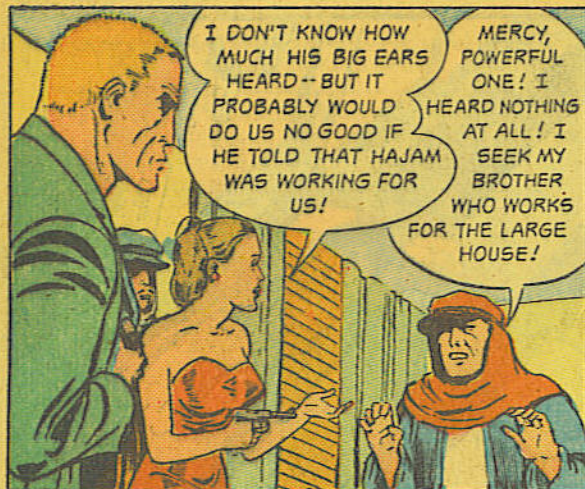
NO WONDER--!
HUH?

HEARD
ENOUGH? DON'T
MOVE!



INSIDE, CURIOUS
ONE! YOU CAN HEAR
MUCH BETTER THERE!





MINUTES LATER...

THE WHITE DOG
SPIED AMONG US! HE
HAS KILLED OUR
SHIEK AND HAS COME
TO KILL MORE OF US!



DEATH TO THE
INFIDEL DOG! TEAR
HIM TO PIECES!

LET ME THROUGH
TO KILL THE
WHITE DEVIL!



LET MY KNIFE TOUCH HIS UNHOLY
BLOOD! TO THE TEMPLE WHERE
HIS SACRIFICE MAY BE SEEN
BY THE SACRED ONE!



DEATH TO
THE SLAYER
OF OUR
SHIEK!

PSST--STRIKE
ME AND FLEE
BEHIND THE
TEMPLE INTO
THE ALLEY!



AIEE-E-E!

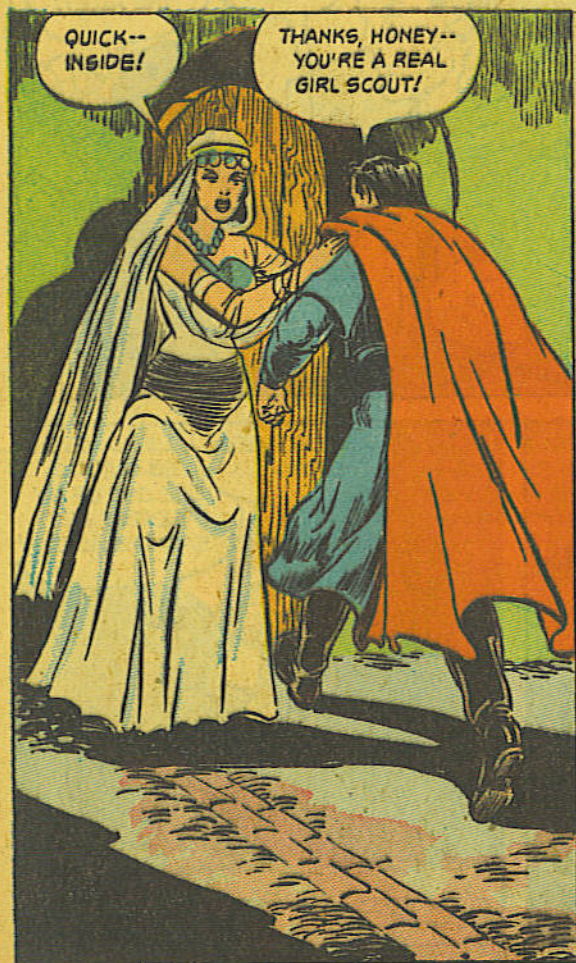
SMACK

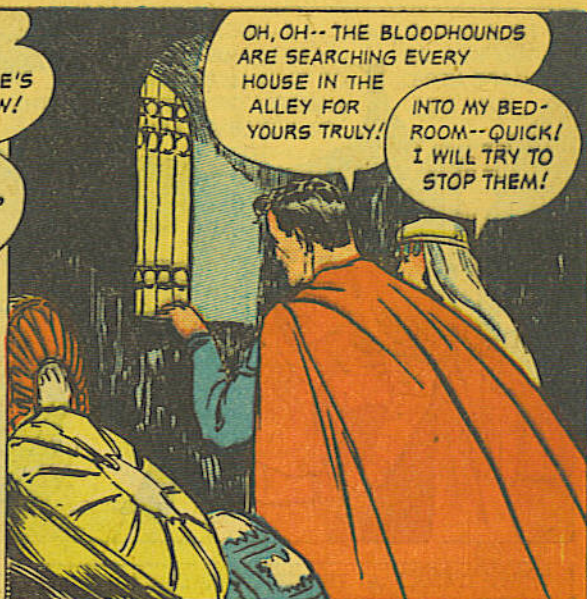


HE ESCAPES!
STOP!

I WAS NEVER
SO GLAD TO
SEE ONE OF MY
AGENTS! HE
SAID THE ALLEY--!









NO, DON'T GO, UNO!
YOU WILL BE
SAFE HERE
WITH ME!

I MUST! SHIEK EL
KALI MUST BE FOUND,
OR THEY'LL BUTCHER THE
HANDFUL OF WHITE MEN AT THE
OIL WELLS AND BURN THEM
DOWN!



GOODBYE! YOU
SAVED MY LIFE,
HONEY-- AND
I WON'T
FORGET IT!

THREE O'CLOCK AT THE DATE GROVE...



I HAVE TRIED TO WORM
INFORMATION OUT OF EVERY-
BODY ON WHERE THE
SHIEK MIGHT BE HELD, BUT
I HAVE COME UP AGAINST
A STONE WALL!

CAPTAIN SABER
IS WORKING WITH SOME
WOMAN CONFEDERATE
CALLED KATRIN! MAYBE
IF I KNEW WHERE SHE
WAS, I COULD GET SOME
INFORMATION!



THE WHITE PEOPLE ARE
ALL IN HIDING DURING THE
TROUBLE! BUT I WILL SEE
WHAT I CAN DO AND
CONTACT YOU AT YOUR PLACE
TONIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK!

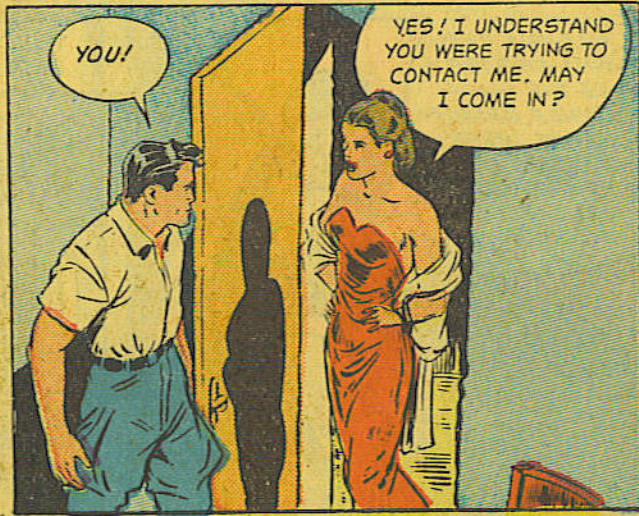
BE CAREFUL,
SABA. I'LL BE
WAITING!

THAT NIGHT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK...



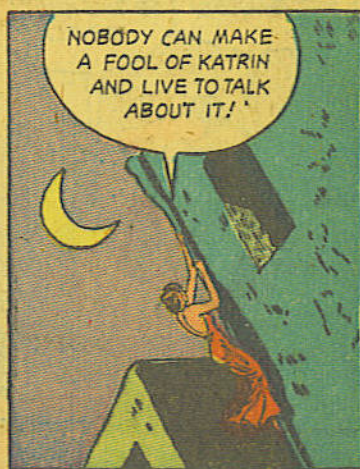
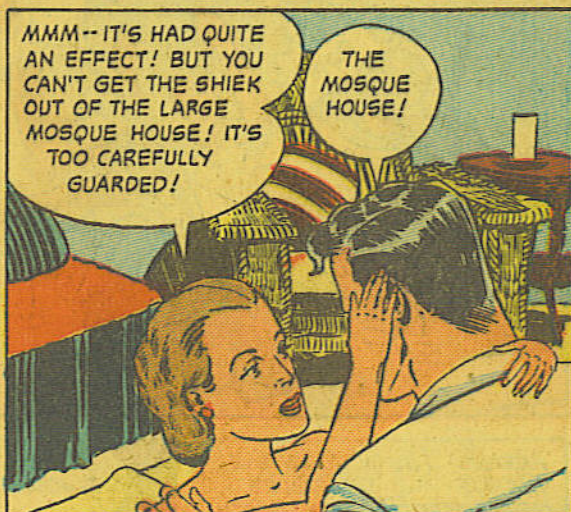
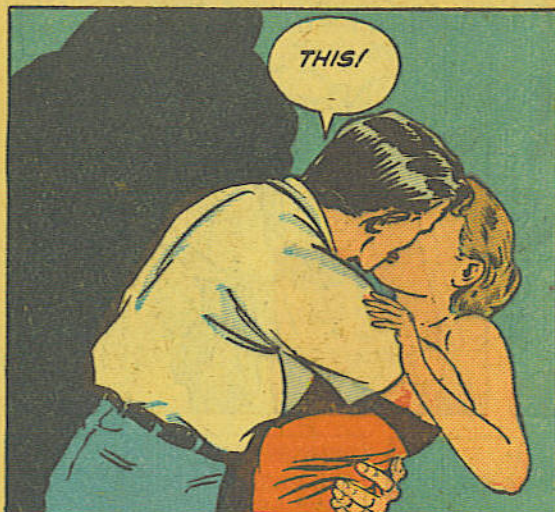
KNOCK
KNOCK

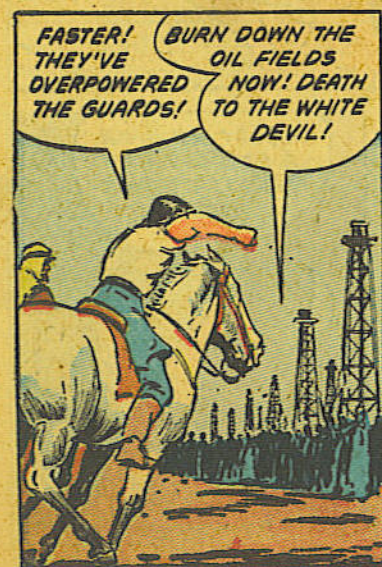
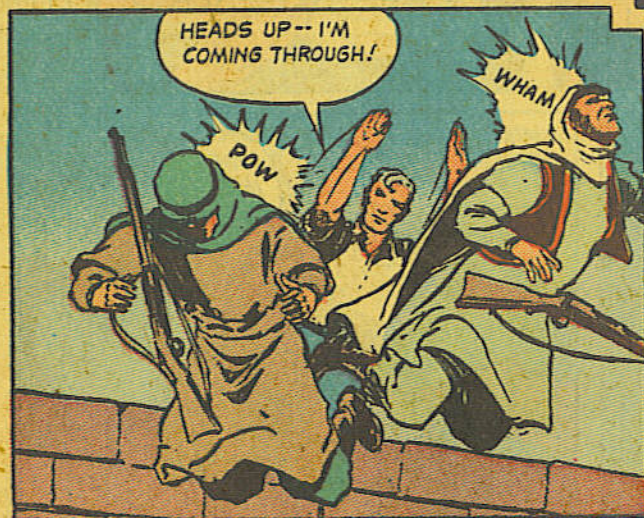
THAT MUST
BE SABA!



YOU!

YES! I UNDERSTAND
YOU WERE TRYING TO
CONTACT ME. MAY
I COME IN?

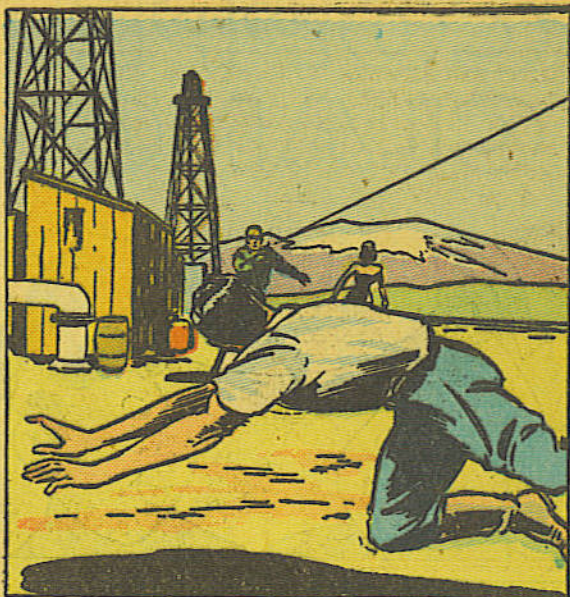
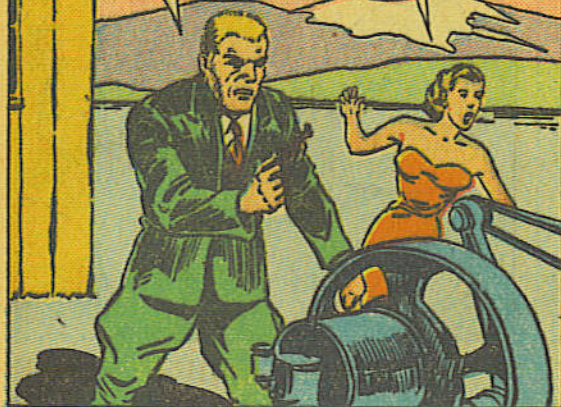




JUST THEN CAPTAIN SABER AND KATRIN ARRIVE AT THE OIL FIELDS...

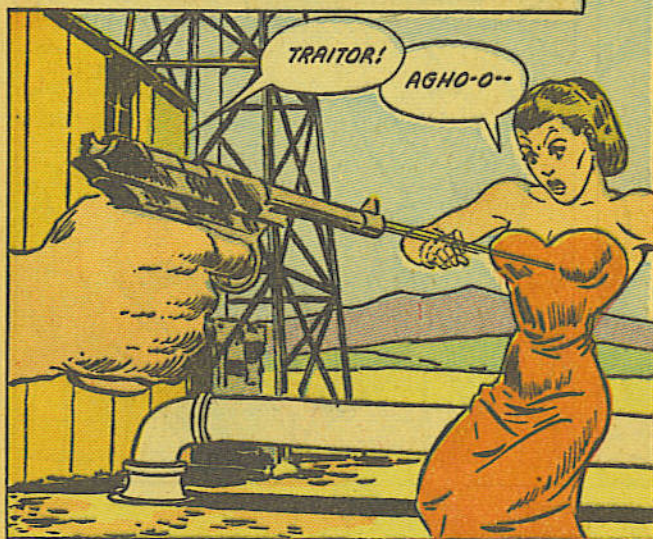
CURSE YOU, UNO!
YOU'LL DIE FOR RUIN-
ING MY PLANS!

UNO!
LOOK
OUT!



TRAITOR!

AGHO-O--



YOU
MURDEROUS
RAT!

AIE-E-E!



THE OIL WELL HE
WOULD HAVE
DESTROYED HAS
DESTROYED
CAPTAIN SABER!

I'M DYING,
UNO! YOUR--
CHARM--
WAS MY UN-
DOING! KISS
M-ME!



SHE'S
DEAD!

YES-- SO WILL WE ALL BE
SOMEDAY! BUT YOU HAVE
GIVEN NEW LIFE AND HOPE
TO MILLIONS BY SAVING
THE OIL WELLS, UNO!

